

10-17-1941

Spectator 1941-10-17

Editors of The Spectator

Follow this and additional works at: <http://scholarworks.seattleu.edu/spectator>

Recommended Citation

Editors of The Spectator, "Spectator 1941-10-17" (1941). *The Spectator*. 176.
<http://scholarworks.seattleu.edu/spectator/176>

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by ScholarWorks @ SeattleU. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Spectator by an authorized administrator of ScholarWorks @ SeattleU.

CANDID
COMMENTBy
BETTIE KUMHERA

● So happy that you're going to the Skating party this coming Tuesday! Especially gleeful is the A. W. S. S. C. . . . better known as "The Women." It seems that said organization owns the controlling stock in those little white, green and pink ducats floating about.

Join the social whirl . . . Skating from 7:30 to 11:00 at the Roller Bowl, so purchase a little ten-cent ticket from one or all of the gay gals who will indubitably accost you. However, if you are absolutely abnormal and don't enjoy an enjoyable evening, then we appeal to your better self. A "Be Kind to Co-eds" week would really have cinched it, (thereby causing anyone who refused to buy, an absolute cad) but the general opinion seemed to favor postponing the idea until the fatal last week before the Barn Dance. As a final four cents worth (prices have gone up, you know . . .) and also to expose our poetic talents, we cry gallantly . . . "Better come . . . some fun!"

● Speaking of higher prices brings us to the Barn Dance. A solidified rumor informs us that the price has been boosted to \$1.25. Common dissension can be summarized in "Shouldn't be more than fifty cents a skull . . ." Somewhat ghostly, but definitely down to earth. What do you think . . . or are you an isolationist?

● We wanted to see B. J. (alias "Glorious") Dunham, follow her first ball down the alley, so tripped over to the bowling scenes one day last week . . . It's a wonderful game, at least until the second ball goes in the gutter . . . Lillian Perry can really bounce them . . . a quaint version of "o'lary" perhaps . . . And when it comes to the speed limit, Dave Barry really throws a "winged" one . . . Then there was Tommy Anderson looking very morose until his last game . . . Ed Ruge "hitting the same one twice" . . . Sydney Williams saying "Gee, I knocked them all down but one . . . Now I can go home" . . . and Adele Campbell and Marge McEvoy doing much too well to bowl in our league. Speaking of leagues, and scores and such, as B. J. put it, . . . "Oh well, what's a game between frames?"

● Dan Riley is offering more than a blue ribbon to the writer who hands in the best Sports news story between now and Oct. 31. Ah, you guessed it . . . a ticket to the Frosh-Soph Barn Dance. And with the price boosted, that's really an inspiration. We think we'll start covering the S. C. football games.

● Bill Berridge has been drafted . . . but not quite yet. We could get sentimental and

(Continued on Page 4)

Hardiman, Kelly
Plan 'Masked Ball'

Barn Dance committee-heads decided last night to reject the original plan of selling programs for this event scheduled on Hallowe'en evening at Dick Parker's Pavilion.

Tickets will supplant the programs, but to compensate for the lack of souvenirs which would be the ordinary result of eliminating a program, the committee will distribute Hallowe'en-Barn Dance masks at the door.

Tickets will go on sale next week in the Bookstore although they may also be purchased from Jean Kennard, Gene Tardiff, Fred Verschuere, or any member of the ticket committee.

Theme Plans

Co-chairmen, Mike Hardiman and Mary Kelly have collaborated with the Decoration and Entertainment committees in a concentrated effort to present a uniform program that will express both the Hallowe'en and the Barn Dance theme.

Mike Hardiman when questioned by the Press on the first released plan of last week which included a Masked Ball Theme, replied, "Our distributing of souvenir masks will completely take care of this phase of the dance, so no students need feel obliged to include a mask with his costume."

Open Dance

The Freshman and Sophomore classes are sponsoring this traditional affair just as they have in the past years, but the committee wishes to emphasize that this definitely does not mean that the dance is exclusive for these two classes. Everyone within the College, and those people in the city who are of college age have been extended invitations to attend the affair. Alumni of the College and of Seattle Prep are also expected to attend in large numbers.

Improvement
Plan Is Given
At Spec Meet

"Members of Spectator Staff! Your college paper, the Spectator, is starting today with a revitalization program. We're going to reorganize and raise this paper of ours to the highest level attainable." Bob LaLanne, editor of the Spectator told this to his staff at last Friday's meeting. "These revitalizing 'shots' are being injected into the present staff in the form of rewrite men, headline writers, proof readers, and typists," he added.

Deadlines

"No news assignments will be accepted later than the specified date, Wednesday noon," continued the editor. "We're going to put this paper out on time and in correct form." Explaining further he gave the staff the details of weary Thursday night when he, the editor, and a few hard working members of the staff have had to practically rewrite the whole paper so they could have an edition the student body could read and be pleased with.

Riley Speaks

Proceeding, Bob told the staff members that he expected intelligently written news articles that would express the facts correctly and adequately. The editor then called for information from several members of the staff. Dan Riley, sports editor, expressed his need for more sports writers to cover sporting events.

B. J. Dunham, news editor, when called upon gave the staff the technical information concerning the assignments of the news articles. "These assignments must be acknowledged," said Miss Dunham, "by having each member of the staff check off his name on the assignment sheet." She also stated that a system of grading stories is going into effect and that the grades will be recorded on a "rating chart" which will hang in the Spectator office.

John Deignan, business manager, asked that the student body support advertisers and mention the Spectator ad when making a purchase.

Concluding the meeting, Editor LaLanne requested that stories be turned in on half sheets of paper, thus facilitating checking and re-writing.

Orchestra Still
Recruiting; Brass
Players Sought

Students who are able to play musical instruments are urged to become members of the orchestra which has been newly organized at Seattle College this year.

The group, which is under the direction of Mr. Ernest Fitzsimmons, noted concert violinist, is making splendid progress, it is reported. Under consideration at the present time is a plan to present the orchestra on a musical program. Orchestra practice is being held regularly on Mondays and Wednesdays from 12 noon to 1 p. m. A special hall in the Engineering building will soon be in use for the practice periods.

Students with experience in cornet and trombone playing are especially invited to become members. Drums and string bass instruments which belong to the music department may be used by those who wish to play them in the orchestra.

Anyone who desires to be in the orchestra should see Father Daniel Reidy, S.J., in Room 39 of the Science Building.

Forum And Gavel
Will Stage Rally

At the third regular meeting of the Forum last Wednesday evening it was decided that the Forum would join with the Gavel Club in sponsoring a gigantic prep rally the night before the next basketball game between the two club teams. This game will be played on next Monday evening, Oct. 20.

After the new and old business had been completed, the debate scheduled for the evening was held. Dick Maguire, affirmative, debated against Ann Baillargeon, negative, on the question, Resolved: That Fraternities and Sororities should be established at Seattle College. The negative side was victorious. After the debate a lengthy forum discussion was held regarding the subject for the evening.

Mr. Joseph McMurray, moderator of the Forum Club, gave many pointers to the members present and outlined the principles of debating. He also announced that a well known speaker in Seattle, whose speech has been postponed for the past two weeks, will definitely be with us on next Wednesday.

Topics for future debates were discussed. The topic for next week is: Resolved, That liquor should be sold across the bar in the State of Washington. There will be but two debaters on this question following the style of former debates.

However, week after next there will be four debaters on the question, Resolved: That an American Armed Merchant Marine Should be Allowed to Enter the War Zone. The Debaters will be Ed Craig, president of the club, and Becky McArdle debating the affirmative side of the issue and Ed Kohls and Delores Sherman will oppose them from the negative viewpoint.

Free Use Of Courts
Offered To Players

"When it's free you cannot afford to miss it." This was the official announcement of the week issued by Badminton coach, Peggy McGowan.

Miss McGowan, when questioned by the press on her statement, said that this was her method of letting the students of the College know that Badminton is being played every school afternoon from 12:30 to 3:30 in the K.C. courts and that the courts, shuttles, and rackets are offered free of charge to anyone interested in joining the club. "Those who registered for Badminton, however, must play at least twice a week," Miss McGowan added. The players if they show competitive talent and if enough turn out, will soon be engaged in matches with other teams in the city.

According to the coach, lockers are available without fee to those who feel they need them. Miss McGowan further stated that exceptional talent may develop in the club due to the excellent courts and equipment available for practice.

"More men students players are needed if the teams are to be well balanced," said the coach.

Mitchell Named Aegis Editor

"Save Tuesday!"
Warn A.W.S.S.C.;
Skating Party

The active associated women students of Seattle College are rapidly carrying out plans for one of the most popular activities of the year, the annual all-school skating party to be held Tuesday, Oct. 21, at the Roller Bowl.

Co-chairmen of the affair, Mary Abernethy and Mary Ellen Nachtsheim, working with their committee, promise "the best one yet." Assisting them, producing publicity as evidenced by the blooming of posters on bulletin boards and about the buildings, is a publicity committee, headed by Alberta Grieve. Serving on Alberta's committee are Joanna O'Brien, Adele Campbell, Mary Doherty, Juanita Brown, Bertha Gleeson, Helen Hemstead, Margy McEvoy and Dorothy McClure.

Besieging the students with a handful of tickets will be Marjory Staples and Jean Kinney, committee skippered by Lee Clark. The students with foresight will be prepared for a blitzkrieg of love-letters by the simple expedient of a dime cannily concealed about the person sharing space with the usual ticket stubs, crib notes, duns and battered cigarettes. The rule is "a dime at the college and the rest at the door." Those exchanging tickets for dimes will be Peggy McGowan, Mary Frances Grossman, Barbara Cordes, Lillian Zucco, Juanita Brown, Eileen Ryan, Dolores Sherman, Jeannie Hall, Sydney Williams, Madelyn Paquin, Dorothea Tivette, Annette Dunlap, Bette Kumhera, Adele Campbell, Betty, Parent, Maryalice Geyer, Betty Baur, Mary Ellen Currid, Nora Keavy, Jean Ross, Kaye Eisen, Julie Carroday, Joan Allen, Pauline Viewhus, Beverly Bell, Margaret Miller, and Betty Henricks.

The Roller Bowl, scene of the fun, is located at 9405 Aurora. Last Wednesday a special meeting was called at noon to effect a closely knit backing of the women students. Couples, being the exception rather than the rule, students will arrive singly or in mobs. The party will afford an excellent opportunity for making friends as couples revolve to the rhythms of Don Isham at the organ. Mark Tuesday on the calendar with a big red "x."

During the course of the meeting, it was suggested that the Guild start its own property room. Each quarter, as the date of the play comes nearer, property managers can be seen tearing their hair out by the handfuls, trying to secure all the needed properties. Many of our bald students would have time to grow a new crop of hair if Seattle College had its own property room. During the course of a year, many properties are donated to the Guild but because of the lack of facilities in which to store them, they are misplaced and eventually are lost or rendered valueless by the constant wear and tear of being shifted around hither and yon. Such waste and loss would be eliminated by the establishment of a property room.

President Bill Orland expressed the sentiments of the college when he said "Members of the Guild look forward to the day when Drama will be taught as a major subject and they will have their own play house as a part of "Greater Seattle College."

Placing stress upon Logic and Metaphysics, Father McGoldrick in a recent interview said that it is a thorough mastery of these subjects that enable students to more easily understand other subjects they wish to study.

Going on to explain, Father McGoldrick pointed out that only 13 students out of every 100 who entered college, graduated. This one fact alone should impress upon every student the importance of the subject, especially those students who do not have a definite goal. Often students choose subjects which appear easy and leave out two of the most essential, logic and metaphysics. To live happily and successfully, we must be able to reason correctly. And, as Father McGoldrick pointed out, it is just as important for the man or woman who is unable to complete the full four years of college training to take metaphysics and logic as it is for those who are able to complete their courses. It is Father McGoldrick's advice that every student take logic and metaphysics regardless of the career chosen.

Another important point in the discussion was the praise given by Father McGoldrick to the editorial in last week's Spectator regarding student slackers. "At the present time the Frosh are doing all the work," "The others are staying on the sidelines."

NOTICE

Barn Dance Tickets on sale Monday in the Bookstore . . . Remember, only 14 more days. Shop early and avoid the rush.

"Join Now and
Avoid the Rush"
---Drama Guild

Taking over his duties as new president of the Seattle College Drama Guild, Bill Orland conducted the first meeting of the year on last Wednesday night.

Noticeably absent from meeting was Miss Lucille Fuller who is now a member of the drama staff at Cornell University. Able successor to Miss Fuller is Miss Ruth Balkema who was introduced as the new director. Miss Balkema is currently appearing as the leading lady in the University of Washington play.

"Tons of Money", a hilarious comedy, has been chosen as the first production for this year. Work on the play has already begun and members of the Drama Guild have high expectations for this first attempt.

President Bill Orland extended an invitation to every drama-minded student of Seattle College to join the Drama Guild. It is not necessary that they take an active part in the plays. For every person appearing on the stage, three or four are needed behind stage. There must be property men, promoters, publicity people, business managers, and countless others. The one requirement for Drama Guild members is that they faithfully attend the meeting every other Wednesday evening.

For the benefit of those who want to take an active part but do not as yet have the courage to try out for the big productions, skits will be given monthly. Every member of the Guild will have ample opportunity to partake in the skits. Excluded for the duration of the play will be members of the cast for they will be fully occupied with their major roles.

During the course of the meeting, it was suggested that the Guild start its own property room. Each quarter, as the date of the play comes nearer, property managers can be seen tearing their hair out by the handfuls, trying to secure all the needed properties. Many of our bald students would have time to grow a new crop of hair if Seattle College had its own property room. During the course of a year, many properties are donated to the Guild but because of the lack of facilities in which to store them, they are misplaced and eventually are lost or rendered valueless by the constant wear and tear of being shifted around hither and yon. Such waste and loss would be eliminated by the establishment of a property room.

President Bill Orland expressed the sentiments of the college when he said "Members of the Guild look forward to the day when Drama will be taught as a major subject and they will have their own play house as a part of "Greater Seattle College."

Glee Club 'Best Yet'
Says Director Aklin;
More Voices Needed

With the noon free period as the practice time, the Seattle College Glee Club is fast rounding in to a first-class organization. At present, there are twelve men and twenty women; but eight more men's voices are needed and about four or five women with high Soprano voices.

Beside the women's trio, which has already been seen, the male and mixed quartets have been chosen. Those on the male quartet are Miller as bass, Simpson as baritone, Ellis as second tenor and Powers as first tenor. Those on the mixed quartet are Miller as bass, Simpson as tenor, Norma Moratti as soprano, and Pat Cremer as alto. These two groups, together with the women's trio, will appear Wednesday, October 22, the first "Music Night" on the fourth Wednesday of each month thereafter.

While lining up material for the appearance on "College Night," Walter Aklin has said, "I believe that we have the best glee club in the history of Seattle College."

I.R. Club Schedules
Outside Speakers

"Completely reorganized, the International Relations Club is really in for an active year," stated Joe Eberharter, returning officer. "Under Father Conway, the new moderator, the club is undertaking an ambitious program of discussions, which, coupled with outside speakers, should make this organization one of the most active on the campus."

Maps Furnished

The IRC is the only college organization with an outside affiliation, for it is associated with the Carnegie Foundation for International Peace, and is furnished with materials and books from the foundation.

Materials and maps are furnished by Time, Life, and Fortune magazines, as well as by the Carnegie Foundation.

Being associated with the foundation, the club is one of 1,219 other such organizations, which are in British Dominions, as well as Latin America and the Far and Near East.

Club Aim

Meetings will be held on the second and fourth Thursday evenings, alternating with the Sodality.

Said Moderator Conway about the club, "The college student has a great need to be well informed on international and national topics. This club is organized to aid in that aim. Intelligent discussion, aided by maps and pamphlets furnished by such disinterested groups, should go far to aid students keep abreast of conditions."

Thursday Meeting

Election of officers, and the planning of the year's program will be featured at the coming meeting, Thursday evening, Oct. 30, at 8 p. m. in the Liberal Arts Building.

Publicity Releases
Must Be From Main
Office, Says Bates

In an official statement as Director of Publicity at Seattle College, J. William Bates warned all clubs, organizations, departments, faculty members, and students against releasing any publicity to the newspapers.

Full Powers

"The Department of Publicity has received full powers from Father Corkery, S. J., President of the College to make this announcement," said Bates. "We have made arrangements with the editors of all the papers to accept no college publicity item unless it comes from the publicity department offices."

Editors Shun

According to the director, this measure is being taken to insure a maximum of publicity for the College. He explained that in the past newspaper editors have shunned college releases because of the lack of organization.

"The papers demand a central office where they can deal directly with the college," Bates added, "and if we send all publicity out through this center no confusion or lack of organization can result."

Cooperation

Bates commented on several stories released already this quarter through means other than his office, and according to his reports from the newspapers involved, few of these stories appeared.

"We are in no way attempting to suppress publicity," Bates said. "Rather we are asking all these factions to turn their news into this office so the publicity department can concentrate on increasing the quality of stories and the number appearing in print."

Women Students
Attention!

All members of A. W. S. S. C. must register with the Dean of Women, Mrs. Leonard.

Ten cents quarterly dues are asked, and may be paid to Mrs. Leonard, Rosemary Bischoff, or Frances McGuire.

Women students are urged to attend to this immediately.

Tentative Staff Given
By New Editor

Ending several weeks of uncertainty, the appointment of Ted Mitchell, junior, to the coveted post of Aegis editor, was made by President Corkery, S. J., this week.

Work on the annual will begin immediately, according to Editor Mitchell, and the organization of the staff will be such that each member will have definite duties.

"A much larger staff than last year is needed," stated Ted, "and many more are expected to apply for positions on the staff. Appointments at present are tentative, for plans are still indefinite. Make-up on the page plans will be quite different from preceding annuals, and for this reason a larger staff is needed," concluded Mitchell.

Staff Listed

Although the appointment of the associate editor, as well as the business and advertising managers, has not yet been made, editor Mitchell gave out the following names as comprising his present staffs: Senior staff—B. J. Dunham, Joe Eberharter, Gen Crenna, Bette Kumhera, Anthony Buhr, Rosemary Weil, Gene Voiland, and Jean Kinney. The junior staff will consist of:

John Feeley, John Bulman, Betty Jean De Vito, Walt Russell, Dorothea Tivette, and Betty Bauer.

From the senior staff will be chosen the editorial staff, and applications are still being accepted, stated editor-elect Mitchell.

Engineers School
Nears Completion

This week has seen the completion of an entire new roof on the Engineering building. This roof consists of two layers of tar paper and tar over the old roof finished with a gravel surface.

The main floor of the building has also been completed and as the Spectator goes to press the offices vacated last Tuesday by the Transportation men are being relaid and painted while the furnace is being inclosed in a spacious fuel and furnace room by the contractors.

Lath On Way

Shipments from Centralia, Washington, which will arrive Saturday, will include many types of equipment: lathes, drill-presses and a shaper. City Light employees are bringing this to Seattle. This company was awarded the power contract for the new building, and will donate to the college a huge motor generator set that will supply direct current to the buildings. Other smaller equipment is also forthcoming from City Light, according to Dr. H. Drill, Dean of Engineering.

S. C. Faculty Member
Officer In Society

At a meeting of the Puget Sound Section of the American Chemical Society, held on October 13 at the University of Washington, Father Beezer was elected vice-chairman of the section for the coming year. Father Beezer has been a member of the Society for the past four years. The society is composed of over 26,000 chemists, the majority of them residing in the United States.

Official publication of the Associated Students of Seattle College. Founded December, 1932. Published Friday during the scholastic year. Business Address: Broadway and East Madison Street, Seattle, Washington. Subscription Rate: 50 cents per quarter. Advertising rates on application.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Bob LaLanne.....Editor
Joe Eberharter.....Associate Editor
B. J. Dunham.....News Editor
Marjorie Staples.....Feature Editor
Gin Crenna.....Associate Feature Editor
Dan Riley.....Sports Editor

REWRITERS: Bill Berridge, Helena Brown, Bernie Ryan.

NEWS STAFF: Mary Ellen Nachtsheim, Gin Crenna, Lauretta Frawley, Bill Haines, Margarita Arrien, Dorothea Spanski, Ed Kohls, Joan Codiga, Bill Moffat, Eileen Gawn, Dick Brinck, Mary Ellen Beyer, Lois Ruddy, Dick McGuire, Ed Craig, Joe Minardi, Donna Jean Moberg, Ann Ballargeon.

FEATURE STAFF: Bill Pettinger, Mary Ellen Beyer, Ted Mitchell, Ruth Brand, Dan Riley, Margaret Slessman, Kit Eisen, Lee Clark, Joe Minardi, Jean Codiga, Rosemary Weil, Bill Bates, Bill Moffet, Dick McGuire, Jean Ross, Ed Craig.

BUSINESS STAFF

John Deignan.....Business Manager
Sydney Williams.....Assistant Manager
Jeannie Horton.....Ad Manager
Circulation Manager.....Lillian Zucco
Mary Ellen Currid.....Assisting Ad Manager

AD STAFF: Dorothea Spanski, Dick Walsh, Joan Sullivan, Margaret Horan, Virginia Marinoff, Margaret Arrien, Pat Kennard, Bob Mahaney.

TYPISTS: Jean Codiga, Pat Snyder, Eleanor Molter, Cay Gregory.

REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY
National Advertising Service, Inc.
College Publishers Representative
420 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.
CHICAGO - BOSTON - LOS ANGELES - SAN FRANCISCO

Editorial

Making Our Music

Many of the most pleasant hours of a College career are those spent in the full enjoyment of listening to good music played by a truly fine orchestra—such is the case, at least, in the majority of colleges and Universities throughout the nation.

Here at Seattle College, for the first time in the history of the institution, we are organizing an orchestra on a large scale. Plans have been formulated to present both entertaining and instructive selections in the musical world in a way that will appeal to everyone, whether the person has studied music or not.

Such an undertaking entails much preparation and a tremendous amount of cooperation from those who play musical instruments and from those who will listen to the programs. If such cooperation is forthcoming then it is safe to predict that in the very near future Seattle College will not only benefit within its own confines from the music, but will benefit from the publicity and prestige that our orchestra will gain for us when it entertains on programs which we know they will schedule throughout the entire Northwest.

It is a great opportunity for the College, but only if we give it the chance to succeed!

SILVER SCROLL

By Rosemary Weil

There are many new students at school who have been wondering just what the Silver Scroll organization is and just how one becomes a member.

For their information and the information of all those who are interested I will endeavor to explain the purpose of our organization and how membership is obtained.

Silver Scroll Women's Honorary was first established April 4, 1939 by Janet Granger. The name itself, representing a diploma, stands for the mark of achievement.

The purpose of the organization is to give recognition to those students who have taken an active part in school functions while attending the college and who have maintained a 2.7 academic average.

Taking an active part means participation in at least two major activities, or the equivalent with a minimum of fifteen activity points. For example five points are given for chairmanships of affairs, to officers of the Student Body, advisory Board members, officers of organizations, class officers and to editors of the Spectator and Aegis. Three points are given to committee members, members of the staff of the Aegis and Spectator, and Glee Club members.

Maroon and silver are the colors of the organization. The pin is a silver scroll with a garnet and the name "Silver Scroll" in raised letters inscribed thereon. The officers of the organization are president, Nora Keavy and secretary-treasurer, Rosemary Weil.

New members are taken in twice yearly during the Fall and Spring quarter from those Junior girls having the highest number of activity points. Next week we will publish the names of the candidates who have met the requirements for membership and who are to be pledged and initiated into the organization.

The Story Of
A Song Craze

Hutsut! Hutsut! Hutsut! Every new year demands a song craze. "Boogie Woogie," the song that has caused humanity to go through unbelievable body distortions on a dance floor, had the "starchy" set on the verge of starting a dictatorship to end such goings-on. "The Music Goes 'Round," was the circus man's holiday, as never before were the circular contraptions, namely, the merry-go-round, loop-the-plane, etc., so popular. . . . Until the "Lambeth Walk," people walked on heel and toe, but it was an uncommon sight, then, to see your best friend walk up to you, toe and heel.

Brainchild

Now, comes the "Hutsut" song. . . . the modern child is a predicted genius if his first words are, "Hutsut." When a well-meaning fisherman inquires as to the best "running streams, he is answered, "The Rillera." In place of "foey," the modern slang phrase is now "brah-la, brah-la." But as no song craze would be complete without a success story to go with it, the "Hutsut" song lives up to all expectations.

Bing Crosby introduced the song to the nation, but only through the efforts of one of the composer's children, who attended the same school as Bing, Jr. For weeks the composers, Killian, McMichael and Owens attempted to contact Crosby as they deemed him the only singer who could successfully introduce the song. But Bing was busy and was as hard to get to as "I want to be alone" Garbo. Then the children went into action. The one sure way to get to Bing was thru Junior. Every time they came near Junior they began singing the "Hutsut." Of course, Junior, a chip off the old block, wanted to know the words and asked that he might have them. Here was the opportunity, at last. Bing, Jr. was told that he couldn't have the words unless he persuaded dad to introduce it to all America.

Sold

After Junior's persuasion, Bing had no choice but to contact the composers and introduce the song. "Where is this darned 'Hot-Shot' song that has been haunting me for days?" Bing was heard to remark to the three composers in a good-natured "I give in" attitude. Bing sang the song on his regular weekly program and it took America by storm. Thousands of copies were sold and used everywhere, from the burlesque house to Broadway. For weeks it was first on the hit parade.

The song is derived from an old Swedish tune about a boy and girl skipping school and spending a day by fashioning dreams from the flowing waters of the Rillera.

The Student
Observer

By Bill Moffet

Railroad Situation

Robbed by the defense industries of their most integral men and with prices soaring, wages in the railroads remain at a standstill. Discontent and dissension are raging constantly in the minds of railroad workers. If at any time a revolt should break out amongst them, million of dollars would be lost in defense industries and shutdowns would threaten. So far as the government is concerned, the railroad employees are forgotten men, and yet their role of supplying oil, metal and extra foods to defense centers makes them supreme in importance to defense jobs. The railroad is the key to defense. Operations of the lumber mills, coal mines and remote metallic ore mines would be menaced by failure of supplies if the railroads ceased. What would be the predicament of New York if it didn't get food or its port was closed because of lack of oil.

The government is giving out millions of dollars for defense, but why has it ignored the plight of the railroaders? The blame rests on the shoulders of the National Mediation Board of the railroad and the Railroad Adjustment Board. Labor relations in the United States are controlled by certain boards formed through acts of the government. With its power to regulate interstate commerce the government established the Railroad Acts (series of acts which become important with the Transportation Act of 1920 and come to a climax in 1936 with the Railroad Adjustment Board's formation). These boards settle all disputes in the railroads. Before a case can gain any headway or a strike may take place the Mediation Board steps in with strict supervision, conciliation, mediation, arbitration and investigation.

The National Mediation Board

(Continued on Page 4)

Speaking For Myself

By Bill Bates

Saw my friend Bill Berridge in the hall last week, and with a glint in his eye, he promised a "beef" about something or other. Needless to say, I await his communique in a state tantamount to breathless anticipation. Hope a lot more students will wax wrathly on their favorite subjects.

The editorial in last week's issue dealing with the inactivity was good, I thought. Editor LaLanne justified his statements concerning the laissez-faire attitude of the student body by using the paper as an example. Certainly The Spectator should be among the best on the Coast. Yet, while the editorial staff is beating its collective brain out, the general run of the students do naught but read and criticize. How much easier for an editor it would be if his self-appointed critics would go one step further and pitch in and help in the many ways possible.

On that line again, the Drama Guild could use a little more fight. The old members are working hard, but there is a paucity of young blood.

Perhaps the answer lies in a remark made to me by one of the faculty that really takes an interest in the student body. He told me that his opinion of the student body was not too high. His reason: the new students don't have an example set by the upperclassmen. Said that the Juniors and Seniors are too few and too uninterested. What do you think?

Odd thoughts of this and that: Too many people think the Department of Publicity is part of The Spectator. Not so, not so. . . . The women's lounge, so I'm told, looks like a pig pen. Does that mean that men are neater than women? . . . The furor over the Harry Bridges deportation brings me closer to regurgitation every day. Either he's a Red or he isn't. If he is, let's get him out of here—and soon.

So far, the Barn Dance is sailing along smoothly. Naturally, it needs a lot of support, and I'm just waiting to see how Mahaney and Craig will do when they really need active co-operation. The upperclassmen may take their cue from the Frosh and Sophs. If this Barn Dance goes over, I think that the Juniors and Seniors will start pushing things around here. Let's hope so.

PREVIEWS & REVIEWS

By Ted Mitchell

For years Tommy Thomas, local maestro, played under the sponsorship of a Seattle installment jeweler. His theme during all this time was a very lovely tune called "Where Was I." His arrangement failed to make much effect on anyone and no one realized that it had potentialities. Then it captured the attention of really competent leaders and rose to the top. One of the first bands in the country to see how good the song could be was that of Jan Savitt. He brought out the best recording of it ever made, which had more than a little to do with its popularity. This former member of the Stowkowski combo is forever leaning back to his symphonic memories with good results. His recording of the Overture from Carmen, transposed to shuffle style, shows the general excellence of his crew, while on the reverse of the same disc is a part of "The Sorcerer's Apprentice"—minus Mickey Mouse—which is really a masterpiece of tricky effects and solid arrangement.

Savitt's latest, so new as to be unavailable in most stores, is Debussy's "L'Après Midi d'un Faun." The very least you can say about it is that it is different. The most you can say is that if you can't dance to it, you must be missing a leg.

One of the newest fashions in popular music is that of Jimmy Dorsey's offering of two different times on one record. Bob Eberle's slow vocal and Helen O'Connell's swing versions give the effect of two recordings of such songs as "Green Eyes" and "Yours." The best of this crop was the first one made, "In the Hush of the Night," adapted from Rimsky-Korsakoff's "Scheherazade." It makes the others sound just a trifle weak. By the way, in a radio interview, Helen O'Connell stated that she didn't actually like to sing the way she does on the records and that she doesn't go off key but sort of strains those odd notes that add such punch to the arrangements.

The time is nearly here (ten weeks yet) when the top band of 1941 is acclaimed. The same Jimmy Dorsey is way out in front for this honor. There is no poll to determine this but the conclusion as to who wins is generally evident to all. In past years it has been Tommy Dorsey, Goodman, Shaw, Miller, Will Bradley, until this year when Jimmy Dorsey's popular orchestra should be top band. Glenn Miller will be best in sweet and T. D. or Goodman best in swing, but we'll take Jimmy for the best all around man. Personally we believe that others are all outstripped by the colored organizations, but try and prove it to anyone.

INFORMALLY

By Mary Ellen Beyer

Less than twenty years ago a second-rate vaudeville hoover named Walter Winchell began to consider a newspaper career. So every day he pinned on theater bulletin boards a typewritten sheet called the Daily Newspace on which he had slaved the night before writing about births, marriages, and gossip. The sheet attracted the attention of the editor of a small paper who offered Winchell a twenty-five dollar a week job. He took the job.

Two years later he got five different jobs on a Macfadden daily. While on the staff of this paper Winchell wrote a feature about New York theatrical life which boosted the circulation tremendously and which boosted him into a position with the New York Daily Mirror at a weekly salary of \$1,000.

Often Winchell's remarks have been a little unfriendly or scandalous and these have caused him some bad moments. One way he now avoids libel suits is by using clever slang phrases with subtle meanings. He writes seven columns a week and admits he is often desperate over lack of news. His "Lotions of Love" broadcasts and Broadway columns net the former vaudeville trooper \$200,000 annually.

Norman Douglas, author of South Wind, writes that if he had a son he would take him out of school when he was fourteen, give him a varied training for six years and then send him to a University. In the first two years, says Douglas, the boy would learn to manage his money, write business letters, and deal with men in business. Strangely enough, the next two years Douglas would make his son live under primitive conditions in some wild part of the world.

After this ordeal, the young man would travel in Europe to overcome his awkwardness of manner, prejudices, and to learn about the European people. Then, thinks Douglas, the boy would go not as a child but as a man to a University where he would acquire manners instead of mannerisms, a University tone instead of a University taint.

Shorter Skirts
For Nat'l Defense

War effects on fashions are stupendous and unbelievable. Our clothes not only copy the various military apparel but delve into sentiment for a warring nation.

Take for instance the Scottish plaid, so tasty and popular. Isn't this a way of showing indirect loyalty for that nation?

War is the greatest fashion designer this season. The R. A. F. blue ranks high in the fashionable colors. In the U. S., fashion gets its biggest inspiration from the army, navy and marines, the three main divisions of the protective forces.

The army offers its style contribution in the line of footwear. Yes, I mean those military shoes in the rusty hue with buckle fasteners. Civilian men and women are both enjoying this style.

The navy and marines are honored by a flare of their uniform colors, vivid red, immaculate white and navy blue.

People often remark about the short skirt lengths during war times. One might say it is due to lack of material production. Another very apt cause, closely connected with the above stated, is the high price of goods.

We definitely can see the results of the war-minded nations on our styles and no doubt will continue to see these effects until this epic of history is a memory.

College Cavern's
Coffee Good!

There is nothing like a rush to give anything a good start, and that's just what S. C. has given the College Cavern. It's not just an ordinary rush, but a super-double rush and push (if such liberties may be taken with the English language.) The whole student body has really gone out of its way to give Mrs. Reynolds a warm heart by making her dream kitchen a success.

The early morning calls for coffee give evidence of the large number of students working in the wee small hours of the morning for national defense (better known as Boeing's). It's surprising how much of this "awakening" liquid is consumed from 8 until 10.

One of the oddities is the fact that the male is more worried about his waistline than the female. Mrs. Reynolds' kitchen has proven the fact. The pies are consumed in the ratio of six pieces to 2, so girls, go ahead and grin.

The frosh and sophs have really made the Cavern their headquarters from 10 to 11. For noon rush, Mrs. Reynolds says, "Hard work never hurt anyone, and the more and faster they come, the better I like it."

AWSSC

By Jean Ross

Speaking of the Associated Women Students prompts me to announce the results of the recent special election for secretary of the organization. Last spring Katherine Mayer was elected to the post, but due to the recent death of her mother, she will not be back this fall. Mary Frances Grossman is now the duly elected scribe. Another of the officers has suffered a bereavement. Rosemary Bischoff has just lost her father. To these two our combined and deepest sympathies.

By the way—all of you girls who have not already done so, register with Mrs. Leonard. When you do, please don't forget to give her your ten cents, girls' club dues for the Fall Quarter. And do not forget the Skating Party, Oct. 21, sponsored by the Women Students. Plans for this event are in the hands of Mary Ellen Nachtsheim and Mary "Sis" Abernathy.

Study In Blue

My heart is heavy in my breast
As to my lips one rose is pressed,
A rose of love when 'twas in bloom,
But now it rests upon a tomb
The tomb of a broken heart.

This rose was once all rich in red
But now 'tis faded, pale and dead,
It symbolized my love, in bloom,
But now, a rose upon a tomb,
The tomb of a broken heart.

When in life it breathed perfume
So sweet and strong it filled the room,
The scent was full with love in bloom.
But now 'tis languid on the tomb,
The tomb of a broken heart.

My heart is heavy on this day,
As I put this rose away.
The world had seen it when in bloom,
But none shall see the unmarked tomb,
The tomb of a broken heart.

—Dick Maguire,
Sophomore

GUFF

—By—

PETT

To an all-seeing eye it was obviously intrigue—guileful, demonaical and premeditated. One Manuel Vera, a sincere principled appearing fellow, sat flaccidly in his desk chair, lunch in lap, just another of the harassed Spectator staff members there gathered. While his editor, one Robert U. LaLanne, standing unnoticed in the front of the room, ranted on about deadlines and various other fantasies, the scoundrel of this episode laid the outstretched fingers and palm of one hand on the arm of his chair and with a seeming artlessness tapped the open space 'twixt fingers with the forefinger of his other hand. The effect was wonderful. Indeed! in a collegiate sort of way, it was stupendous. As Mr. Vera would tap each open space, every head in the room would bow; as he lifted his finger to tap another space, every head would rise. That is, every head save two—that of the raving Editor and that of the only individualist in the group, one J. William Bates, who sat alone in a far corner, doggedly struggling to simultaneously rub the top of his head clockwise and his manly chest counter-clockwise.

For nearly ten minutes this beautifully rhythmic head-bobbing continued—up, down, tap, lift, up, down. . . . But then he did it; the villainous Vera tapped one space twice in succession. Immediately the group was deranged, individually and collectively.

As pandemonium broke loose, there slouched from the room, smiling with diabolical glee, one Manuel Vera.

Fie on you, sir!

Hardly believable, but deucedly true: twenty-three out of every 137 walk right through it, mud and all. Yes, we're referring to that deceptive and treacherous puddle just outside the entrance of the new campus cafeteria.

Internally resplendent with vitamins A, B1, K, P and X gleaned from one of Mrs. Reynolds' super specially sumptuous student suppers, we sauntered forth one dismal day from this popular beanery, only to confront that inevitable pool of murky water. (It was enough to aggravate our dyspepsia.) Fording it as best we could, we sloshed to the nearest dry land and sat down to rest.

In To The Night

By Ed Craig

A stagnant smoke hung undisturbed in the small, dimly lighted basement room as a typewriter spoke jerkily to the darkness. On an unmade couch lay a figure motionless except for the tortured wrinkling of his forehead. To his left lay another seemingly absorbed in the shaded pencil characters before him. In the far corner a rat nibbled nervously at a discarded crust.

Suddenly, there came a muffled knock at the door, the typing stopped. The figure on the couch turned toward the door and reached into his pocket. The penciled characters fell to the floor and in their place was a gleaming shaft grasped tightly by steady fingers. Frightened, the rat scurried beneath the bed. The knock came again. Short wave signals died and a crouched figure moved slowly toward the door, the shaft in his hand glittering in the now lowly turned light. A deathly tension prevailed.

The figure hesitated as the knock again sounded impatiently through the room. Slowly the knob turned, light filtered through into the shadows; then, as suddenly as it opened, it closed.

Breath was coming fast to (Black Ball) Joe as he stood by the door, a hateful gleam in his eye, his teeth sounding in anticipation. The reflection shone again in the darkness. "Who could it be?" Joe muttered to himself. Then his expression changed; a deathly whiteness stole over his face. His hands shook, perspiration stood upon his forehead. Could they have discovered the "guarded secret?" In desperation he fell back feeling for a chair, breathing as though some great weight rested upon his chest.

"No, no, they couldn't have," he shouted to himself, the words beating heavily against his brain. Dust rose thickly as he fell into the chair. "It's all over now, there's nothing to work for, nothing to live for, the plan has been discovered." Desperation grasped the room with life at its lowest ebb. Joe slumped in the chair, his head sunk deeply in hands. Beside him on the bed, "Angel" McArthur sobbed softly to himself and across the room (Slim) calmly sat, beating his head against the wall. The rat squealed in disgust and dashed out of the window, as the door swung open.

Outlined by the hall light stood "Bachelor" Deignan, booming in his loud invigorating voice, "Don't tell me you guys were planning to sleep on a night like this—or were you studying?"

HIKERS AND FORUM COP SEASON OPENERS

SPECTATOR SPORTS

Dan Riley, Editor

October 17

Page 3

MUTTERINGS In MAROON

Why not football? For three weeks now I've heard that cry, so it's about time something was done about it. The way football is run today, there are many arguments against the sport and few for it.

First, there is the argument of finances. It costs several thousands of dollars a year to finance a good football team, and Seattle College would have to have a good team. It takes a cash outlay of about \$5,000 for equipment, field, coach, etc. Anyone can see that S. C. wouldn't like to make an expenditure like that.

There are only a few schools which make money on football—those whose games are broadcast on Saturday. It would be almost impossible for S. C. to have a financially solvent athletic program with the University so near by. Considering that the money spent on football would be for advertising purposes, you can realize that we do not need advertising of that calibre.

Today football isn't a game—it's a business. The boys are not out there for the school, they're out there for themselves. I'll grant exceptions of course. Nine-tenths of the football players in college are football tramps. In order to get teams you must have 9-10 brawn and 1-10 brain. That doesn't do a school any good.

Football today is a far cry from what Knute Rockne made it. Of course a boy named Atherton is trying to remedy the situation somewhat, but they seem to get around him, too.

A football game on Saturday builds up the morale in a school—if you have a winning team. It would be a long time before Seattle College could produce a winning team. It would take years of building, thousands of dollars expenses, and hair-pulling worry. Football, you must remember, is the game which many experts say is on the way out. Don't forget, baseball used to be quite a college sport—look at it now.

Seattle College will not have a football team for some time, if ever. We'll have basketball, but that can be controlled and does not cost so much. And about that basketball team. When we have one, we'll have a real one that can back up the school's reputation as the largest and the finest Catholic college on the Pacific Coast.

It's going to be a great day for the school. "The Long Island University of the West," they'll say. I know there'll be less dissension among the students in a school whose banner we will be proud to wave. S. C.'s adolescence can't last much longer.

You should watch this Vern Harkens. He'll be the class of the league unless I miss my guess. The red-head is a dead-eye on set shots and is a smooth ball handler. . . . And Billy Sullivan! He's one of the smoothest players to hit our league in some time. . . . The Gavel Club will have the team to beat when they are at their full strength. They're smooth, good shots, and lots of hustle.

It was gratifying to see the large turnout of spectators at the Monday game. There were at least 13 people there at one time or another. I didn't see a single Hiking or Gavel Club member in the gallery. Now look here, there are 1400 students at S. C. Is it asking too much to expect just twenty or thirty basketball fans? When are the various clubs going to awake to the fact that it's much better to have friendly rivalry between themselves rather than a general atmosphere of envy and unrest?

A load of thanks to Gavel and Forum who were the second and third clubs to sponsor a team. They didn't have to be looked up, they asked for a team. It's too bad there aren't more who are willing to do a little bit of everything and not so much of one thing.

A glance at some of the boys we're missing. First, fiery Bill Berridge. One of the most aggressive players ever to squeeze into the Casey gym, Bill is tall and can jump like a rabbit. He is good for at least eight points per game. . . . Then there is Hank Seijas, the most colorful player in last year's league. . . . and Joe Merrick who really got hot in a couple of games. . . . Angus McArthur, a scrappy fighter under the basket. They are a bunch of fat, poorly conditioned boys now! Tsk! Tsk!

It gripes me the way some of these prima-donna basketball players howl. Every little thing that comes up they beef. Schedule, protests, referees, just anything at all to raise a fuss. They don't show up for their games, then blubber all over the place because their team lost. How do you ever expect to get a college team, when you can't even abide by the rules in an intramural league. You have to win the prelim, before you're in the main event.

We've learned our lesson in helter-skelter leagues. This basketball season promises to be one of the best in the school's history. There will be a lot of beefing but they'll all be glad at the end of the season. You have to be tough to keep a bunch of little kids in line. That's us—little kids.

Remember, support your club at the next game, and your team will win for your club. If you don't care for basketball, play or watch at least one sport—you'll like it.

Gertie The Guesser

Last week Gertie fared a little better. In fact she's been bragging about it for five days now, because she guessed 11 out of 15 correctly. That makes her season average 20 for 30 or 66.7% correct.

With a "never-can-tell" look, Gertie puts on her turban—her green one—and gives out with this week's games.

Washington over U. C. L. A. with the Huskies just getting into high gear. 20 to 7.

Oregon over California. The Bear isn't looking too good and Oregon is doing all right for herself. A close one—7 to 6.

Santa Clara over Mich. State. The Staters rose up to slap Marquette last week, but the Avalanche can't compare with the Broncos. 13 to 0.

Minnesota over Pitt. The Gophers are—well, the Gophers are, period. Pitt is pretty sad. Score, 33-0.

St. Mary's over Portland. The Gaels really have their Irish up and should whip Matty's boys by at least 12 to 6.

Penn over Princeton. Two closely matched teams with Penn getting the nod by a score of 20 to 13.

Tennessee over Alabama. Anybody's game. I'll pick Tennessee by 12 to 7.

Stanford over San Francisco. Frankie Albert is no duck and should really sparkle in this one. The climate should help them to win by at least 28 to 6.

Tulane over North Carolina. I can't tell about this one, but a shot in the dark toward the Green Wave by 13 to 7.

Ohio over Purdue. Ohio State looked awfully good beating USC and Purdue's boilermakers are wasting steam. 19 to 0.

Northwestern over Michigan. It looks like DeCorevont and Co. are just about in the groove. Michigan is tough and will not lose by more than 13 points. 20 to 13.

Notre Dame over Carnegie Tech. Carnegie is always tough but this year's Notre Dame team is tougher. Another good test for the Irish with the score 21 to 7.

W. S. C. over U. S. C. I'm sticking my neck out. Both teams have been playing erratic ball, but Ewell and the boys should come out on top by a score of 7 to 0.

Montana over Gonzaga. The Grizzlies are too strong for the weak Zags. 21-6.

Navy over Cornell. Navy hasn't

Spectator Bows In Wild Game

The Forum won the second game of the current basketball season Wednesday, over the Spectator, by a score of 36 to 24. Yamauchi and Perry led the Forum five with ten points while Dahlan led the Spec with a like amount. Both teams played ragged ball.

The game started with a bang with both teams scoring immediately. The first quarter saw back and forth with neither team leading by more than five points. As the second quarter began, the Forum, led by Barry and McKay, jumped into a quick lead and from then on the outcome was never in doubt.

The Spectator lost some of their players in the third quarter and soon dropped far behind. Yamauchi and Perry swished basket after basket to make the score 26 to 17. Then in a very sporting gesture, McKay gave the Spectator John Fujiwara, and the Spec staged a belated rally.

In quick succession, Fuji scored two field goals and two foul shots to make the score 26 to 23. With victory in sight the journalists blew up and by the time the game was over were on the short end of a 36 to 24 score.

The lineups:	
FORUM	
Yamauchi	10
Perry	10
McKay	6
Barry	8
Johnson	2
SPECTATOR	
Walsh	0
McHugh	0
Odum	2
Bellarmine	5
Dahlan	11
Fujiwara	6

had a chance to show its wares so far this year and this should be her day. A dilly, with the score 7 to 6.

Army over Yale. The other service school is ready for Old Eli and should trounce the hapless scolars by a score of 13 to 0.

That's all for this week. Don't tell us we didn't say so.

Keglers Looking To Big Year

Becoming increasingly popular with Seattle College students are the K. of C. bowling alleys. The average daily attendance is now about twenty.

Under the able supervision and instruction of Bill Brennan, bowling enthusiasts are realizing the thrill of knocking down the pins at the end of a long wooden stretch.

For the benefit of those who have not as yet tried this fascinating sport, it might be well to give a brief description of the game. Equipment consists of a wooden alley about sixty-five feet long and three and one-half feet wide, built on a slightly convex nature, and bounded on either side by menacing gutters.

The object is to roll, with a sufficient amount of velocity and accuracy, a round ball, slightly smaller but considerably heavier, than a basketball, down the alley and to knock down as many of the pins as possible. To explain further, there are ten of these objects set on the far end of the trackway. These pins are of wooden construction about 12 inches high and shaped somewhat like a champagne bottle with a tapering base. They are set up in such a manner as to form a triangle, the apex of which faces the bowler, as those who participate in the sport are called.

It is possible, but not very probable, to make a score of 300. To date, no one has made this score, but Maestro Brennan came close last year with a score of 279. This is the mark which S. C. players are attempting to tie or beat.

Mary Agnes Sullivan last year set the girls' mark at 208. Setting the pace in this year's competition for top honors are Tom Brennan, Dave Barry, and Rodney Burgh. Eileen Ryan, Dell Campbell, and Margaret Horan lead the girls.

For more information concerning this interesting sport, see Professor Brennan—or, still better, go over to the K. C. bowling alleys and test your skill.

SCHEDULE

Fri., Oct. 17, Hikers vs. Mendel (McDonald)
Mon., Oct. 20, Gavel vs. Forum
Wed., Oct. 22, Spectator vs. Forum
Fri., Oct. 24, Hikers vs. Forum

Harkens Paces Hikers To 37-32 Win Over Gavel Club

In the first game of the intramural basketball season the Hikers defeated the Gavel Club 37 to 32 at the K. of C. gym, Monday afternoon.

Although both teams were handicapped with Burke of the Hikers and Ryan and Downs of the Gavel Club missing, the game was closely contested all the way, with neither team leading the other by more than six points at any time.

Hiking to a quick start, Old Hiyu, behind the accurate shooting of Vern Harkens and Bob Roy, grabbed the lead and held on to it by a slim margin until the third quarter. Then Gavel, led by Doran, came to life and jumped into a short-lived lead.

What Girl Sports?

Under ordinary circumstances this column would be devoted to Seattle College's progress in the women's athletics. However, due to the fact that there has been practically NO progress in this field, we must of necessity devote our attention to the query: "What girl sports?"

Classes began September 22, 1941, and as yet there has been no general interest evinced by our women students in an organized athletic program. There exist ample facilities for badminton, bowling, golf, horseback riding, and hiking. Surely, in a student body so preponderantly feminine, the gentler sex should take the lead in participating in and stimulating interest in various athletic activities.

The following student managers have been appointed for the various departments:

Badminton—Peg McGowan.
Bowling—Tom Brennan.
Riding—Jack Terhar.
Golf—Bill Powers.

Remember, these activities are organized and conducted with an eye to feminine participation. They are not exclusive to any group or class. Interest by everyone is not only invited but encouraged.

Start today!

Scoring

Harkens, Hikers	13
Doran, Gavel	11
Dahlan, Spectator	11
Riley, Hikers	10
Yamauchi, Forum	10
Perry, Forum	10

With Riley flipping three consecutive baskets, the Hikers again took over the lead half-way through the fourth quarter. From then on it was a nip and tuck affair with the Gavel Club fighting desperately to slice down the margin while the Hikers were defending their none too large lead.

After each team scored several times, the bell sounded ending the game and giving the victory to the Hikers by a 37 to 32 score.

Vern Harkens of the Hikers was the standout player of the day, with his six field goals and one gift shot making 13 points. Art Doran and Billy Sullivan sparked Gavel, scoring 11 and 7 points, respectively.

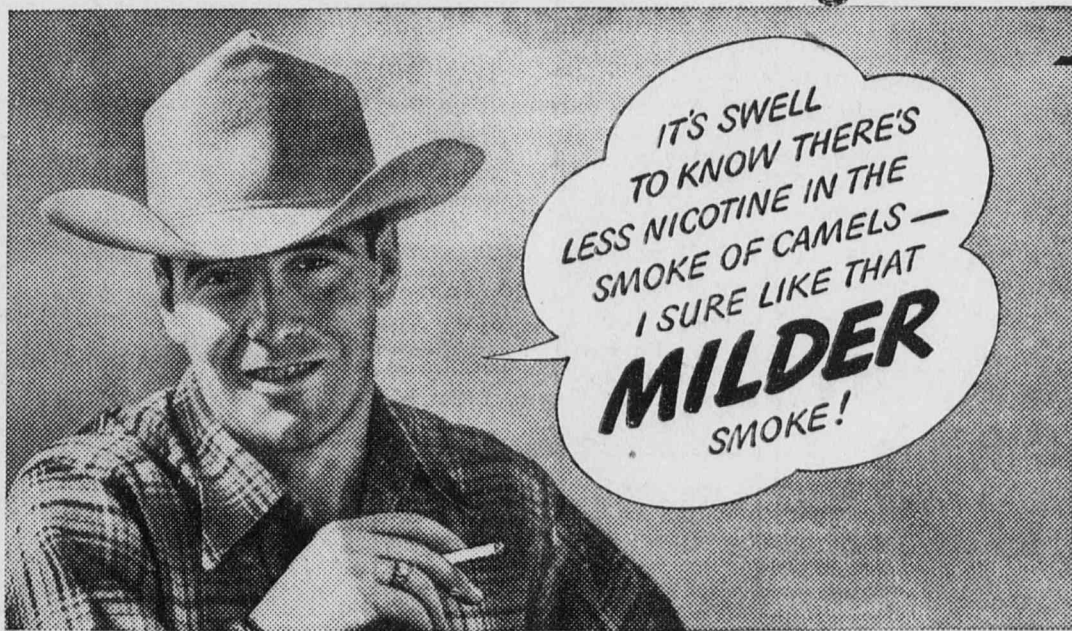
The Line-ups:

HIKERS (37)	GAVEL (32)
Roy (8)	Hardiman (2)
Charvet (2)	Read (6)
Harkens (13)	Sullivan (7)
Riley (10)	Doran (11)
Voiland (2)	Bergh (6)
Nelson (2)	

Referee: John McKay; Umpire, Jim McNamee.

Personal fouls: Roy, 2; Nelson, 1; Harkens, 1; Riley, 4; Hardiman, 2; Read, 1; Sullivan, 1.

THE SMOKE'S THE THING!



IT'S GRAND CHAMPION COWBOY PAUL CARNEY. At Cheyenne, Tucson, Pendleton—on sun-fishin' saddlers... barbarous bareback brons—this lean, leathery Arizona tophand outperformed 'em all. He tells you this about cigarettes: "Less nicotine in the smoke means just that much more mildness to me. I'm glad I switched to Camels."

Yes, by actual comparison (see right, above) less nicotine in the smoke than any of the 4 other largest-selling brands tested. And the smoke's the thing!

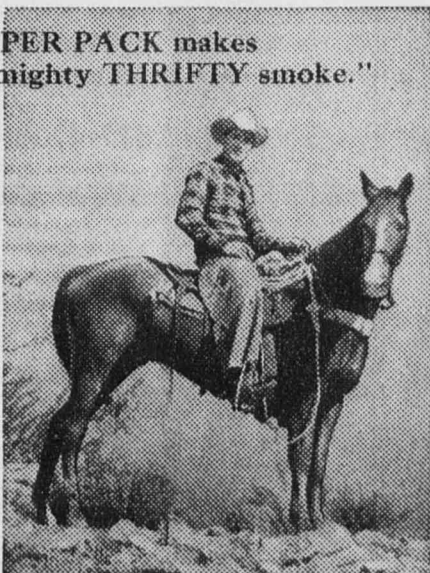
Less nicotine in the smoke—freedom from the irritating qualities of excess heat—extra mildness. Switch to the slower-burning cigarette of costlier tobaccos now!

"That EXTRA SMOKING PER PACK makes slower-burning Camels a mighty THRIFTY smoke."

BY BURNING 25% SLOWER than the average of the 4 other largest-selling brands tested—slower than any of them—Camels also give you a smoking plus equal, on the average, to

5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK!

For even greater economy and convenience, get Camels by the carton at attractive carton prices.



CHECK, PARDNER, CAMELS ARE Milder—EXTRA MILD!

The smoke of slower-burning Camels contains

28% LESS NICOTINE

than the average of the 4 other largest-selling brands tested—less than any of them—according to independent scientific tests of the smoke itself!



IF YOU'RE SMOKING MORE than you once did, you'll appreciate Camel's slower burning all the more. Not only less nicotine in the smoke but also more coolness and an extra flavor that livens up even a tired taste. You don't get tired of smoking Camels—they always taste good.

CAMEL

THE CIGARETTE OF COSTLIER TOBACCOS

Gaveleers Sponsor Basketball Team

Recent cries of "traitor" directed at Senator Wheeler by the administration, and the current activities of the America First Committee caused interest to run high in the question: Resolved: That the America First Committee is Un-American, presented for debate at the weekly Gavel Club meeting on Wednesday evening, Oct. 15.

Ruth Butler, vice president, called the meeting to order, and after the disposal of club business the debaters took their stand. Adeline Chamberlain and Charles Cowen argued the affirmative, while Bob Greive and Charles Law vigorously defended the negative. Voting by members on the hotly contested debate resulted in an overwhelming win for the negative. Greive was chosen the best speaker.

Resolved: "That the United States discontinue aid to the Soviet until she guarantees religious freedom," was the question chosen for debate on Wednesday, Oct. 22.

Speakers on the affirmative will be Bertha Gleason and Tom Woolley. John Dillon and Paul Kelly will defend the negative.

Final plans were made at this meeting for the Gavel Club sponsorship of an intramural basketball team. "Gavel Goons" was the name chosen for this up and coming outfit.

SEATTLE COLLEGE
Appreciates
Its Advertisers

CORDS—BELL BOTTOM CORDS—CORDS
In cream, navy and castor—25- and 28-inch bottoms, \$3.95
22-inch bottoms, \$2.95 to \$4.45
Youths' and Boys' Cords and Cloth Pants, \$1.49 to \$2.95
SLACKS—NEW NOVELTY—SLACKS
In checks, plaids, plain colors, from \$2.95 to \$4.95 in 22 and 24 inch bottoms. Novelty and pleated back sweaters—Buttons—Zips—Wool Pullovers. Heavy wool jackets \$3.95 and \$4.95 in plain colors and novelties. Heavy Brogue School Shoes \$3.45
First and Union **LARSEN CLOTHING CO.** First and Union

ON THE HILL

They Advertise	Fine Portraitsures R. S. Orchi Studios 522 Broadway N. EA. 1170	We Patronize
-------------------	--	-----------------

Just receive a new shipment of Girls' Sweaters, Skirts, and blouses. MILLER'S 420 15th Ave. North	Venetian Grocery Get Your Candy Before Going Into the Show 1425 E. Pine (Next to Venetian Theatre)
--	--

HAVE YOU TRIED ONE OF OUR MALTS LATELY? HILLTOP, Inc. 410 15th North	Dempsey's Pharmacy We Can Fill All Your Pharmacy Needs 235 Brdy No. CA. 4800
--	--

OORDT'S SHELL STATION
"Don't use that old story, 'I'm out of gas.' They know better when you trade at Bill Oordt's."
501 Broadway N. CA. 9827

YOUR FAVORITE RECORDS
"SWING AND BOOGIE WOOGIE"
RADIO SPECIALTIES COMPANY
408 Broadway No. EA. 3131
10 A. M. to 10 P. M.
BOOTHES FOR RECORD DEMONSTRATION

THE STUDENT OBSERVER

(Continued from Page Two)

is non-judicial and non-coercive. It settles disputes before they evolve in a strike. It has no force to put its decisions into practice yet if disobeyed the government troops seize the plant, return the men to their work. (This point was enforced even before the nation emergency). The National Mediation Board compromises with the worker. It is supposed to manage a wage increase when prices rise. Today with prices at a zenith the only wage increase the railroad workers get is 6 per cent increase up to thirty dollars salary. Men doing as hard a labor in the Seattle freight yards as the highest paid defense worker at Boeing's must support their families, buy the same foods, and live in a city where the living standards are at a peak.

An extensive history of collective bargaining and tradition influence the Mediation Board, yet because of the dryness of its case the public can't sympathize with the workers due to the lack of publicity afforded the board. Men are made to struggle under all kinds of burdens with no extra pay for punitive work. They remain classified as extra men in the railroad hiring halls for years being liable for work at any hour that they are needed and yet their pay is small. Men need security to live and be happy, but how can they be secure in a position where they are extra men, knowing that they may not work the next day. The Railroad Adjustment Board

CANDID COMMENT

(Continued from Page 1)

sadly say . . . "We're really going to miss you, Bill . . ." But we'd much rather be practical with "What a chance for a send-off party!" Soon we'll be singing:

"We love him sweetly
We love him dearly.
He writes us weekly—
We see him yearly!"
See you later.

proceeds in a cost with investigation, mediation and interpretation of agreements. It obliges men to join an association but doesn't specify any particular one. When the men petition it for higher wages, by the time their petition evolves through all the complicated boards, years have passed and the men suffer whatever consequence that may result in the meantime.

How can men, frightened and insecure, put any interest in their jobs. Loading is slowed down by the mere fact that the men are discontent. They realize the tyranny of their supervisors. They know their case is hopeless.

Unions exist to protect men, guard his wage, working conditions and his working privileges. If unions aren't giving the protection to the men as needed, they should be scrapped. Since the railroad boards are regulators of the railway employees and are bound to do all in their power to keep peace in the railroad no matter whose rights they trample, then, they should be scrapped. Employers have equal rights as have the employed. If either the employer or the employed have been maltreated, they have a right to settle their disputes. But how can an employee settle a dispute arising in one day if it takes an unlimited time for his case to arise before a mediation board. The plight of the railroad man as a forgotten man should be brought to light. He is important to us. He means our food and our protection. He means our life to us.

Jack Frost
ICE CREAM SHOP
EAST MADISON and 14th ST.

Frank Perri
TAILOR
Special Made To Measure Suits
\$40.00 and up
Phone Second Floor
ELiot 0755 Vance Building

You Can Get Delicious
Low Priced Meals
at

Mrs. Reynold's Cafeteria
Basement of Science Bldg.

A Moochee's Diary

By DAN RILEY

(A moochee is one who gives out free cigarette samples to people who are addicted to other people's)

7:30 a. m. Bought a pack of Camels. Smoked one — lasted 25% longer, too.

9:30: Ethics coming up . . . I smoke one . . . A freshman moochee applies his technique . . . There goes a weed. Three drags, he throws it away . . . He's seen someone he knows . . . I put the butt in my pocket. 17 cigarettes left . . . I'm sore.

10:00: Ethics is over . . . I'm shaking like a leaf . . . Need a weed . . . I light one. Some character says, "Gotta match, bud?" I gotta match . . . Then this guy says with a sickly grin, "Can't do much with a match and no cigarette, can ya?" I'm trying to be calm . . . 15 weeds left.

11:00: Social problems gives me the shakes again . . . I'm calming my nerves. "Gimme a drag," he says. He drags . . . I light another . . . Bell rings . . . I'm tearing my hair . . . 13 left.

12:00: Free . . . still shaking . . . take out a weed . . . Shouldn't have done it. I'm bummed . . . 10 left.

1:00: I've eaten. Gotta get the taste out of my mouth . . . Light a weed. A guy across the table gives me the eye . . . he's dying for a drag . . . He watches me smoke . . . Inhales second-hand Camel . . . I can't stand it . . . I'm a gentleman . . . I'm a sucker . . . 8 left.

2:00: Bowling . . . I take out my mangled pack . . . My turn to bowl . . . I lay down a three-inch butt . . . Strike . . . My weed's on the floor . . . It's been stepped on so I light another . . . 6 left.

3:00: Still bowling . . . Need a lift . . . Reach for my coat to get weeds . . . No weeds . . . No coat . . . It's a shoe-shine rag . . . Two weeds left . . . My turn to throw the ball . . . Pin-boy throws a fit.

3:15: Need a weed again. One left . . . It looks like a brown coffee-stained mustache wrapped up. I smoke it up . . . It smokes me out . . . I bowled 64. I'm groggy . . . No weeds . . . No hair.

7:30: I've fasted from tobacco. A nicotine novena . . . I got a brand new pack of Dominos . . . Nobody will smoke them. I grin.

8:00: Pinochle game . . . I'm all smiles . . . I got weeds . . . I shuffle . . . I'm dealing . . . Not cards . . . Weeds . . . I'm hotter'n a sky-writer's tail-light.

9:30: 3 weeds left. Somebody blows smoke in my face . . . My smoke . . . That's the next to the last straw . . . I'm in the hole . . . Weeds and all. 10:30, I'm shooting snipes in the ash tray . . . Little bitty ones . . . I'm getting madder and madder . . . Somebody beats me to a snipe . . . It's still hot. I'm burning up.

11:00: Snipes getting smaller and smaller . . . I'm getting hotter and hotter . . . Game breaks up . . . Bull-session, — it's beginning . . . I'm finding an old moldy bag of Bull Durham . . . No cigarette papers . . . Newspapers . . . Spectators . . . I look wise.

11:30: Bull-session grows . . . Bull Durham decreases . . . They actually smoke it. I'm boiling . . . One guy can't roll 'em . . . I use my own saliva . . . Irritation.

11:57: I blow up . . . I'm sore as a picket with corns . . . I throw a fit. I catch a fist . . . I'm violent . . . Moochers leave . . . I take a Bromo.

12:00: I'm in bed . . . I'm happy . . . No worries . . . No cares . . . No weeds . . . No hair . . . No nerves . . . Yeah, sure, that's right —No Bull!

Mendel Mixer Attended By Record Crowd

Braving the rattle of bones and the threat of the "Intermission Operation," a record crowd jammed the "Casey" Hall at the annual Mendel Mixer, making it the biggest success, financially and socially, in the history of the club. In the course of the evening, the ticket committee took in eighty-six dollars, and sent over 350 dancers into the ghostly, orange-lighted room where they were met by gruesomely grinning skeletons artistically arranged by the decorating committee. A large balloon "M" swinging over the heads of Sid Woody's Orchestra explained the blood-chilling atmosphere.

Feature of the evening's entertainment was the much famed operation, performed by five stalwart and slightly savage surgeons on the pale, protesting patient, Bill Stapleton. Sundry interesting and vital parts were removed from the victim's anatomy before the real cause of the trouble, a teddy bear, was discovered by the enterprising "doctors."

Bob Lowden, co-chairman with Marion Treiber, states that, owing to the whole-hearted cooperation of all the classes, the mixer was an unprecedented success and will set a high standard for all future dances sponsored by the Mendel Club.

Eat at the College Cavern . . .
It's at the bottom, but
IT'S TOPS

SEATTLE COLLEGE
Appreciates
Its Advertisers

Hikers Head For Cascade Jaunt

Spurred on by the success of its last jaunt, the Hiking Club is making extensive plans to carry many of the student body into the rugged Cascade range about seventy miles from Seattle.

Owing to the fear of snow, a much longer excursion had to be cancelled, but it is promised that an excellent time will be had by all who wish to go.

Those who are anticipating the excursion should attend either 6 or 7 o'clock mass at the Cathedral, or at their respective parishes. The truck is scheduled to leave at 8 o'clock and everyone wishing to go should check in on time. A small fee of 60c will be collected from the participants and each must bring his own lunch. Fresh fruit will be furnished for the duration of the ride and coffee will be served on the hike. After seventy miles of good

Night Classes Open; Tech Courses Offered

Seattle College has taken another step in progress with the addition of night school. This provides opportunity for those engaged in the defense industries and for those unable to attend day classes.

The courses offered are engineering drawing, blue print reading and aviation, knowledge of which is in demand at this time.

Courses are available in creative and news writing also. Students completing any of these courses will earn two hours credit toward graduation.

roads, the truck will unload its occupants and the hikers will begin the three-mile trek to Lake 22. Good trails are assured with not too much strenuous climbing. The first one there will be awarded the first glimpse of the lake.

If anyone has any skepticism about not having a good time, said person should contact one of those who went on the last hike.

A.W.S.S.C.

All College Skating Party

The Roller Bowl

95th and Aurora

Tuesday, October 21, 7:30 P. M.



The Navy's
Choice
It's Chesterfield
for a Definitely Milder
COOLER BETTER TASTE



Smokers everywhere know you can travel a long way and never find another cigarette that can match Chesterfield for a Milder Cooler Better Taste.

It's Chesterfield's Right Combination of the world's best cigarette tobaccos that wins the approval of smokers all over the country. Let the Navy's choice be your choice... make your next pack Chesterfield.

EVERYWHERE YOU GO They Satisfy

Copyright 1941, LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

You trust
its quality



Each time you taste ice-cold Coca-Cola, you are reminded that here is the quality of genuine goodness. Experience... many a refreshing experience... has taught people everywhere to trust the quality of Coca-Cola.

BOTTLED UNDER AUTHORITY OF THE COCA-COLA COMPANY BY
COCOA-COLA BOTTLING CO., SEATTLE, WASH.

5¢

